

R.D.W.  
London, Aug. 19, 1846.

My dear Webb:

26 That plodding, faithful, indefatigable, unparalleled pen-driver, — the fanatical, disorganizing, infidel Henry C. Wright, — is writing to you, at this moment, a sketch of our sayings and doings since you left us; (and your absence is felt by me like a heavy bereavement,) especially in regard to our meeting at the Crown and Anchor, on Monday evening last; so that it will be wholly unnecessary for me to go into the particulars. When I tell you, that it was a real, old-fashioned, old-organized, American anti-slavery meeting, (such, I am quite certain, as was never before held in England,) you will understand me to imply all that was bold, uncompromising, undissembling, hearty, enthusiastic. At an early stage of the proceedings, an attempt was made to distract and divide the assembly, by the Rev. John Howard Hinton, who, on the presentation of a resolution by James Haughton, welcoming us to England, &c., rose and declared that he could not vote for it, because he went with the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society! This announcement elicited not a single note of approbation, and the resolution was adopted by acclamation. Under these cir-



circumstances, it was not deemed necessary, by any of us, to say one word in reply; though, if it had not been for interrupting the order of our proceedings, as previously marked out, I should have given such an exposure of that Society as would have caused the reverend intruder to deplore his folly for a long period. Dear H. C. W. made the opening speech, in his characteristic plain, faithful, direct manner, which excited an intense feeling, and elicited much applause. I followed him at considerable length, and was received with the most gratifying evidences of cordiality. Frederick, on rising, drew forth a perfect storm of applause. His speech was exceedingly happy, both in regard to manner and matter. Both he and H. C. W. execrated Kirk, Patton, Marsh, et cet., for the deceitful course which they are pursuing in this country, in regard to the anti-slavery movement in the United States. Thus far, "the work goes bravely on."

I received, by the last steamer from Boston, two long letters from dear wife, one from Wendell Phillips, and another from Edmund Quincy - together with copies of the Standard and Liberator. Also, a short letter from James



St. Buffum. Nothing special has transpired since I left, but all eyes are turned to this country, to see what will be the results of my mission. My beloved Helen sighs over my absence, and longs for my speedy return - (I should blush if she did not!) - but she desires the mission to be first, and herself secondary, at this juncture. I have written to her, that I shall not be able to leave till the 19th of October, instead of the 4th, as I had resolved to do before leaving home. Happily, all are well at home, so that I have no special anxiety on that score.

Dear Richard, I am yearning to see you under your own roof, in the midst of your own beloved family. I will not attempt to tell you how much I love and admire you, or with what gratitude I regard your manifold kindnesses to me; because I know you shrink from all such declarations, and because I think they are quite superfluous at any time between those whose friendship is based upon principle, and whose hearts are one. Peace, joy, eternal bliss, be with you and yours! As for your cherished Hannah, you know what I think of her, in part. Ten thousand kind remembrances to her.

Faithfully yours,  
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.



P. S. I trust my much esteemed  
friend Maria Waring arrived safely  
in Dublin. There are few, very few,  
on my list of friends, for whom I  
cherish a more sincere regard.